

# THE BRANDON MAIL.

VOL. 12 NO. 51

BRANDON MAN., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1894.

FIVE CENTS

## A FACT

### Nevertheless.

That a cold neglected means distress and sickness later on. One of the nicest, quickest and best things you can take to cure your cold is **Fleming's Syrup of Tar**. It beats all other cures, nice to take and effective after taking.

FLEMING'S

## DRUG STORES,

BRANDON & WAWANESA.

## LEGAL.

DALY & COLDWELL, Barristers, &c. So. 10th St. Office: 10th St. & Coldwell St. Brandon, Man.

H. C. DICKSON, D.L.S., Surveyor and Civil Engineer. Municipal work, Bridge, etc. Office: 10th St. & Coldwell St. Brandon, Man.

## MEDICAL.

W. S. THOMPSON, M.D. and C.M., L.R.C.P. Office: 10th St. & Coldwell St. Brandon, Man.

J. JOHNSON ANDERSON, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P. Office: 10th St. & Coldwell St. Brandon, Man.

## DENTAL.

S. W. MANIES, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Successor to F. E. Dyer. Office: 10th St. & Coldwell St. Brandon, Man.

## FOR SALE AND TO LET.

HOUSE AND LOTS FOR SALE. Most conveniently located. Healthy. Prices and terms of payment reasonable. Apply A.B. The Mail Office.

FOR SALE. 1000 acres of good farming land, on the Red River, near Brandon, Man. Price \$2 to \$5 per acre. These lands are close to the river, new town, churches, schools, etc., and will be sold on most favorable terms. Apply to J. M. PIERCE, or J. W. CURTIS, West Bay City, Whittemore, Mich.

## Built For Business, BUCK'S STOVES AND RANGES.

They are Perfection. Why buy a Cook Stove of light weight and inferior quality when you may buy a better at Hard Times Prices. Baking and Cooking qualifications unequalled.

## CHEAPER.

If you must have the Lighter Cooking Stove we can supply you at prices far below the regular selling price. This line must be closed out to make room for Stoves on the way. Don't fail to get a Bargain.

## Yes, It's Getting Cold.

Don't be caught napping! Buy a Radiant Home Heater and be warm; it will lift the cold air from off the floor and cause a thorough radiation of heat, the most economical Stove made. You can get more heat with less fuel than any other made. See our other Lines of Stoves.

JAS. ROBERTSON & CO., Hardware Merchants, Corner of Rosser and 7th St., BRANDON

## GO TO MURDOCK'S FURNITURE

For New and Second-Hand HOUSE FURNISHINGS. A full line of Cutlery, Glassware, Crockery, Lamps, Heaters, Cook Stoves, Tinware.

Pianos, Organs and Melodions, Sewing Machines, and many other lines at exceedingly low prices. Please call and see for yourselves.

M. Murdock, Corner 5th St. & Rosser Ave.

## W. H. MERRITT & CO. Sale At 9th Street.

CALL ON US. GET OUR PRICES.

We will sell you Furniture cheaper than any other house in the province for two months only at slaughter prices.

W. H. MERRITT & CO. 2nd STREET, BRANDON.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

C. J. CARYL, Watchmaker and Jeweller, Rosser Avenue, between Fifth and Sixth St.

## REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE.

General Fire Insurance Agency.

## NOTICE.

I beg to notify the public that I have been appointed Agent for the Northwest Fire Insurance Company, of Manitoba, authorized capital \$200,000, the City of London Fire Insurance Company, of London, England, capital, \$10,000,000. The Insurance Company of North America, each assets, \$5,000,000, and that I am prepared to renew existing insurances and in force at this Agency, as also to accept proposals for new insurances. All classes of insurable property written at current rates. Apply to J. R. MALBY, Agent for Brandon District, Halpin Block, Rosser Ave.

## COAL AND WOOD.

Go to Purdon & Smart's 6th St., for best value in Coal and Wood. Cross Creek Lehigh Coal the best Hard Coal in the market, also best Souris Coal. Wood in our loads retail.

A Full Line of Flour and Feed, always on hand.

## PURDON & SMART.

## COWAN & CO.

Bankers and Financial Agents

Sterling and Foreign Exchange bought and sold.

Money to loan on Real Estate and personal Securities.

Office: Daly & Coldwell's block, Rosser Ave., Brandon, Man.

## Leech & Royal.

BARRISTERS, Attorneys, &c. Wawanesa, Man. Office: 26 Main St., P.O. Box 322, J. Hilliard Leech.

## Diseases of the Eye, Ear & Throat.

D. R. Agnew, specialist, late assistant surgeon Toronto, eye and ear and throat. Office: Bartlett's drug store, Rosser Avenue Brandon.

## T. Green, BUTCHER,

ROSSER AVE., BRANDON

## Occasional Talk.

Today while the majority of lives are enjoying Christmas festivities, and feeling that the Christ of God has caused this mortal being to know something of the divine mysteries and joys. There are hearts, who in the gloomy silence of their beating life are learning the lesson of our mortal life being swallowed up by a larger and an immortal life. Death's sombre hues are seen draped upon the stately columns of our political superstructure, and coloring with its message from the bourn whence no traveller returns, home all over our fair dominion where the name of the honored dead now lies enshrined. We have become accustomed at the ruthless hand of Gehenna's monster, pushing itself through the veil and snatching from us in an unexpected moment that which God alone can give.

But what more particularly appeals to our susceptible nature is the dropping of so suddenly and among so many anxious surroundings of that life, whom everyone admired, and who have watched the gradual brightening of their brilliant light, until ascending to the zenith of its light, like an evening constellation, sinks into the gathering darkness of the western sky. But what to us seems as glancing shadows, in reality is the portal to the glorious effulgence of an awakening morn. The luminary that leaves us to darkness and death, to others immediately beyond us, it brings light, joy and supernatural gladness. Thus it is with our awakening, we may not call it death. Death too long has been portrayed as a hideous monster lurking in dark places to catch the unwary. The old man silvered by time, and over whose head has passed the light and shades of many years. The man of strength, buoyant and in his prime. The little babe that has just learned nature's lapping song. These, snatched away by an unrelenting hand, have been the poet's theme in bitter anathemas against the inexorable hand of the unseen monster.

The drawing near of death brings to mind the closing words of that great poet, Tennyson, showing the gradual decedence of a life spent in pure hopes, and an awakening to a higher sphere. Two verses will suffice.

Sunset and evening star  
And one clear call for me,  
And may there be no moaning at the bar  
When I put out to sea.  
And though from out the bounds of time and space  
The floods may bear me far,  
I hope to see my pilot face  
When I have crossed the bar.

It is gratifying indeed that we see our great dead, conveyed in regal pomp and respect to man's last earthly resting place, where, as the sudden clay falling on the coffin tells us that the body is separated from us forever. It seems as if here death brought us all to the same place in the physical world, but that which we have done in our life. The helping of our fellow men: the spreading of sunshine and smiles among those who have been deprived of many of God's blessings. This is the lasting goal of life that was for men the epitaph "He being dead yet speaketh."

## The Election Returns.

The civic elections are over and the results are known, but there is every reason to believe that there is little dissatisfaction lurking in the minds of some that they were wholly free from a taint of political coloring.

FOR MAYOR.			
	E. Evans, J. A. Smart, Rej.		
Ward 1.	127	103	11
" 2.	83	93	4
" 3.	115	118	2
" 4.	77	121	9
	402	438	

Majority for Smart 36.

## FOR ALDERMEN.

Ward 1.	J. W. Fleming, 161.	
	J. A. Russell, 106.	
	Majority for Fleming, —58	
Ward 2.	E. L. Christie, 106.	
	Alex. McIlwaine, 93.	
	A. Whitelaw, 82.	
	Majority for Christie, 13.	
Ward 3.	N. J. Halpin, 128.	
	C. Filling, 107.	
	Majority for Halpin, 21.	
	In the contest for school trustee A. C. Fraser defeated J. R. Malby by 31. The poll stood — A. C. Fraser, 159; J. R. Malby, 124.	

## Curling Match.

PRESIDENT.		VICE PRESIDENT.	
Hanbury	15	Gibson	14
Henderson F. W.	13	Townsend	15
Henderson F. W.	19	Holwell	3
Philip	5	Fortune	17
Philip	16	Inglis	13
Murroe	10	Kelly	16
McKelvie	5	Knight F.	26
Kitchen	13	Smith	12

The Vice President is 26 points ahead and one game between Terrace and Dr. Gilkie to play.

## City Council.

Present, the Mayor, and Alds. Durs, Cameron, Coldwell, Rescor, Kelly, Trotter and Halpin. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

From Brandon Electric Light Co., enclosing account. Referred to Fire, Water and Light Com.

J. A. Moor re tax levied for fire protection on property situated north of C.P.R.

C. Cliffe re undue assessment on printing plant and stock in store. Referred to Finance and Assessment Com.

H. G. Henderson submitted a communication dealing with business done for city and the account. Laid over.

Joseph Miles complained that city had taken earth off some of his property and had left a dangerous hole, he wished that the city would exempt him from taxes to compensate him for leaving his property in such a condition. Referred to Board of Works Com.

Daly & Coldwell re bonus granted to Alexander, Kelly & Co.

A petition from house-holders on the flats near 9th St., and signed by D. McLean and others, asked that the water running from Parish & Lindsay's building, cor. Pacific Ave. and 10th St., be allowed to continue running in its present course, as that was really the only water within reasonable distance. Being referred to the board of works, Mr. Kelly asked that his report be heard, which was that he had visited the spot in question, and the water was certainly causing great inconvenience by overflowing the street, though if some way could be made to let them have the water it would be well. Ald. Durs suggested that Mr. Kelly be asked to see the petitioners and ask that they assume responsibility in keeping a course open for the water so that it will not overrun the street.

J. S. Richards reported that he had made an inspection of the waterworks and sewers and found them in good working order, also that the hydrants had been tested and found all right. Filed.

## INQUIRIES.

Ald. Coldwell asked the quality and condition of the fire hose in possession of the department. Chief Richards replied that they had sufficient good hose on hand, and added that the hose was just a little heavy now that they had the water-works.

Ald. Cameron wished to know if the wing dam at the pumping station near the intake pipe ought to be fixed. Mr. McSully was heard in reference to it and said that the pipes were leaking and that they should be attended to.

Ald. Durs complained that the crossings on the Northern Pacific line were not in keeping with requirements, the planks being lower than the rails, it made it difficult for heavy loads to be taken across. Mr. Kelly was asked to interview the solicitor about the matter.

## MOTIONS.

Coldwell-Cameron-That the chairman of Finance Com. be instructed to ask for applications for the position of Sec. Treas. and water rate collector of the city of Brandon, and at the same time for applications for the separate positions of Treasurer and water rate collector, and clerk of the city of Brandon. That all applications shall be in the hands of the chairman of such committee not later than noon of the 2nd day of Jan. 1895. Carried.

Coldwell-Rescor-That the city engineer be instructed to make an estimate for this council of the number of nightgowns each month on which it would not be necessary to have the street lights burning on account of their being reasonably sufficient moonlight, and report to this council, and that the Electric Light Co. be asked to make such report. Carried.

On motion Council adjourned.

## Christmas Festivities.

The Christian Endeavor of the Presbyterian church will meet on Christmas morning at 10 o'clock instead of Monday evening, and at the close of the service will commence the decoration of the church in readiness for the evening, to enhance the pleasure of meeting together on this festive day. A large and varied programme has been worked up to pass their Christmas good cheer in a social and gladsome spirit.

The Sunday school scholars of the Congregational church purpose having a jolly Christmas. They are preparing a programme of great interest, which will include drills, tableaux, and tableaux, to be rendered on Christmas night in the church.

The Christian Endeavor of Calvary church will hold their annual Christmas social on Christmas eve. There will be a programme and refreshments.

The ladies of the Methodist church have in store Christmas cheer and gladness to many a poor, little lonely life on the flats. A huge Christmas tree is being provided abundantly with gifts from Santa Claus and when completed the tree will be lighted and made to look like a veritable wonderland. In this way do they try to teach the children why we are so happy at this time of the year.

The children of the Methodist Sunday school will hold their annual Christmas entertainment on Tuesday night. Many new features for a programme are to be presented and doubtless a happy time will be spent.

Those who have been deprived of being at home for Christmas by confinement in the hospital, will not be forgotten. Everything will be done to relieve the monotony of their sickness and to bring them cheer and good will.

## GOLD For the public.

Strome's Holiday Goods, Xmas Goods, and Holiday Presents in endless variety.

## Just Arrived

One (1) case new silk goods and new fancy silks, Chinese Crepe silks, silk embroidered table covers, piano covers, dressing gowns, new fancy silk laces and silk ties. One (1) case new dress goods, serges and Henriettas. One (1) case new table linens and napkins, imported from Glasgow, value not surpassed in the Dominion. Toys, Dolls and fancy goods for the Xmas trade, at half the usual price. Hair brushes, combs, tooth and nail brushes, etc., etc., etc. Every department at the Leading House replenished for the Holiday trade. Our gent's furnishings department replete with new ties, tie pins, cuff and collar buttons, fancy suspenders, silk handkerchiefs, &c., suitable for Xmas presents. Visit the Leading House where you get more than 100c. for every dollar you spend. Big reductions in all lines to meet the wants of the hard earned dollars.

## THE LEADING HOUSE, I. R. STROME,

Brandon - - and - - Rapid City

## The Queen's Farewell.

London, Dec. 17. —The embarkation of the late Sir John Thompson's remains takes place from Plymouth to-morrow. The Queen has ordered another wreath to be placed on the coffin at the time of departure. The Roman Catholic Bishop of Plymouth will perform the last services on this side. Tupper announces this afternoon that the steamer Enchantress will convey the body to Blenheim. The officials of the agricultural department express great regret at the sudden death. He was well known in the department owing to his frequent visits concerning the cattle embargo. At Windsor on Saturday, Miss Thompson bore farewell to the queen, who kissed her tenderly at parting. Senator Sanford returns on the ship with the body. The Earl of Derby today sent a wreath. Mrs. Thompson visited Brompton Cemetery, where Cranston Manning spoke comforting words, the casket containing the remains of the premier were sealed in the presence of Senator Sanford and Father Longmotto.

## Truskey Hanged.

Windsor, Dec. 14th. —Truskey was hanged at Sandwich at 10.15. A large crowd of morbidly curious people produced tickets and were admitted to the jail yard. Just before 10 Rev. Mr. Hind and Radcliffe, the hangman, entered the ward in which Truskey was confined. After the greeting, followed an awkward silence, the prisoner made ready for the gallows. His hands were not pinioned behind but a kind of harness was put on him consisting of a heavy leather belt buckled around his waist with straps at the sides to which weights were fastened. Rev. Mr. Hind addressed a few words of comfort and encouragement to him and the march to the gallows began. At the scaffold a brief prayer was read and then followed an awful stillness, which was broken with the words of the Lord's prayer. When the clause, "Deliver us from evil" was reached the weight was released and the body rose. A convulsive shudder passed over it, and the sentence of the court was fulfilled. Mrs. Truskey and her son spent the night with Mrs. Richardson, wife of the death watch.

## Notice to Subscribers.

To increase the subscription list of the Mail, we have made arrangements with a firm in Philadelphia, by which we can supply the portfolio of the world's photographs to all new subscribers and to all old ones who pay up all arrears at \$2.00 giving the Mail and the portfolio for \$3.50. We may say this portfolio is the best collection of photographs ever issued and the book is a magnificent work of art. Copies may be seen at the Mail office now.

## Stevenson Dead.

London, Dec. 14. —An Auckland dispatch says: Advice from Apia, Samoa, of Dec. 8, are to the effect that Robert Louis Stevenson, author and novelist, died suddenly of apoplexy. His remains were interred on the summit of Pala mountain 1,200 feet high. At the time of his death Mr. Stevenson had half completed the writing of a novel. The famous novelist had consumption and it was said that his excesses in cigarette smoking greatly aggravated his disease. He was a Scotchman by birth and was about 45 years of age. His affection for his native land was shown by reference to his native land as his "Edinburgh." His education was at Cambridge and he was a member of the University of Edinburgh. His father is Thomas Stevenson, an inspector of light-houses, and to him one of the author's books was greatly dedicated. "The strange case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," familiar to all readers of fiction, is considered a masterpiece in that line of literature. It was much regretted that he did not sacrifice his bright, original genius to so pernicious a habit as that which ruined his health.

The Collegiate Literary Society intend converting their Friday evening session into a social. There will be a programme but the main feature of the evening will be the social talk and refreshments.

## W. H. MERRITT & CO.

9th Street, Brandon.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair

## DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE

4 pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.



SHORTLY TO BE IN OUR MIDST.

of his son, who has charge of the works here, General Booth speaks with the accent of an Englishman from the vicinity of Staffordshire or Lancashire. It is a form of speech rarely heard from the lips of educated Englishmen. Occasionally he drops an "h" two.

Travelling as part of the staff of the Lawton of Blood and Fire is Colonel Lawley, an officer who served six years' landing in the United States, Salvation Army. He roves constantly with the general. "He sings solos, such as they are, of his own composition and assists me at prayer meetings," said the General, describing him. Colonel Nichol, a Scotch clergyman, editor of the English War Cry, of

other as evangelists with almost unparalleled success. As a speaker, a leader, and in every capacity she was her husband's equal, if not superior. No woman in England commanded such an audience as she is lived, and 50,000 people attended her funeral when she died, six years ago. Besides all her public work she brought up her nine children like every one of them became a Christian as child, and everyone, except an invalid daughter, is now an active officer of the Salvation Army. All that she accomplished is made the more remarkable by the fact that she was herself a lifelong invalid.

In 1862 he took his first charge as a

on and secured Christian unity. I have always felt it settled purpose to be on the same platform with my brethren of other denominations whenever it was possible without sacrificing any principle or dogmatic faith." It goes without saying that all our religious misunderstandings, and most of our religious antipathies, arise from the fact that we do not know each other well enough. Ignorance of each others opinions and want of appreciation of each others' motives have often led us to impute false ideas and extravagant notions to each other, while a more knowledge and broader charity would have united us in a common brotherhood."

ne. I bought one bottle of South  
merican Nervine, which did me more  
od than any \$50 worth of doctoring I  
er did in my life. I would advise  
ery weekly person to use this valuable  
d lovely remedy. I consider it the  
ndest medicine in the world." A  
al bottle will convince you. War-  
nted by all druggists.

Everybody wants them. Everybody sells them. They wear like



## MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

### HOW THEY CELEBRATED THEIR WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

The Occasion, or Rather the Event in Anticipation, Makes Some Interesting Reading Owing to the Methods of the Well-Known Couple.

"Do you know," said Mr. Bowser the other evening as he looked over to Mrs. Bowser, "that the anniversary of our wedding comes around pretty soon?"

"Yes, dear," was the reply.

"Next week, Wednesday we shall have been married twelve years."

"Yes, twelve years."

"Some men forget those things," continued Mr. Bowser, as he melted a little more, "but I never do. I want to buy you a gift of some sort, but as I couldn't find just the thing I thought I'd ask you to select it. What shall it be?"

"Oh, but you are so kind, Mr. Bowser. As to the gift, I'm sure you will get something to please me."

"I want to, of course, but I've been wondering if you wouldn't see so a receipt \$50 in cash. You can then buy what please you best."

"You dear, good man!"

"Well, I want to do what is right, and I want to make you happy. There's too much neglect on the part of husbands. I know men who never seem to think of their wives."

"Yes, there are plenty of such,"

"As, but that was a happy day when we stood at the altar," exclaimed Mr. Bowser, at a moment's reflection. "You looked like an angel that day, but no handsomer than you have every day since."

"Thank you, dear. You are so good," replied the blushing Mrs. Bowser.

"I think we have had as much happiness as most of them, don't you?"

"Indeed I do."

"There was nothing mercenary about our marriage. It was love at first sight and love all the way through. I don't remember that we ever had a quarrel."

"Just a little one, I believe," she replied, though she regretted her blunder an instant later.

"What was that about?"

"Why—why about Tom—Tom—"

"Oh, yes! That fool of a Tom Brown was hanging around you, and I of course objected. I remember now. The night we made up I asked you to be my wife. Do you remember where we were?"

"Yes, dear. We sat on the veranda in the moonlight. Not a word had been said for a long time when you suddenly knelt at my feet and poured forth your impassioned declaration of love."

"What! What then?" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he rose up. "I knelt at your feet?"

"Yes, dear, just as the chevaliers of old knelt."

"Never, Mrs. Bowser! The chevaliers of old knelt. I remember how it was as plain as day. There were fifteen mightily good looking fellows on my trail and only that foolishhead of a Tom Brown speering around you. I had hurt your feelings, and in making up with you I said something about marriage. You jumped at it like a wolf for a bone."

"Way, Mr. Bowser!"

"Yes, I did so last before I realized it. The idea of my settling down on my knees and saying like a fool!"

"But don't you remember that you said you'd commit suicide if I didn't marry you?"

"What! Are you talking to me, Mrs. Bowser? I get down on my knees and pour forth a declaration of love about suicide. Woman, are you crazy?"

"Mrs. Bowser ought to have been polite enough to remember that it was Tom Brown who did the kneeling and the pouring, but she felt nettled and replied:

"Yes, you threatened to take poison that very night, and father found one of your foot heels on the veranda next morning!"

"One of my foot heels! I kicked off one of my boot heels as I poured forth, did I?"

"Well, dear, we loved each other, and of course we had a little quarrel, and of course I was proud to have knelt to me. Mother! heard your impassioned appeal from her window, and she—"

"My impassioned appeal! I threaten to commit suicide! Mrs. Bowser, next Wednesday we shall have been married twelve years!"

"Yes, dear."

"And they have been years of misery to me!"

"But you said—"

"And you go to present!"

"But you—"

"And I see now why it doesn't do for a husband to be kind and loving to his wife."

"My dear, will you let me speak?"

"And it wasn't a happy day when we stood at the altar!" he shouted.

"But, dear—"

"There was no love at first sight, and you never looked like an angel!"

"This time Mrs. Bowser held her peace, but after he had tramped around for a moment he continued:

"Impassioned appeal! Pouring forth my love! Kicking off the heel of my boot as I threatened to commit suicide!"

Mrs. Bowser was still silent.

"I may be engaged in the library all night getting the papers ready for our respective lawyers to look over, but I shall see our child in the morning. Woman, good night!"

Mrs. Bowser went to bed and to sleep. At midnight the clang of the fire bells awoke her, and she found Mr. Bowser snoring contentedly in his accustomed place—M. Quad in St. Louis Republic.

### HOW CLOVES GROW.

The small evergreen tree from which cloves are taken was originally a native of the Spice Islands, but it is now cultivated in warm climates in all parts of the world. The clove of commerce is the unopened flower of the tree. They are quite small, but grow in large clusters among the branches. After gathering the buds are smoked by a wood fire and dried in the sun. Both the taste and smell of the cloves depend on the quantity of the oil they contain.

Sometimes the oil is separated from the cloves before they are sold, and the odor and taste are in consequence much weakened. If you desire to know something of the form of the bud in the natural state soak a few cloves for a short time in hot water. The petals of the flower will soften and readily unroll.

"Is court took in yet?"

"Not yet."

"What's up?"

"Judge Pickin' a lawyer that called him a liar."—Atlanta Constitution.

## THE WORLD'S WHEAT

### INTERESTING ARTICLE THEREON.

What the Farmers' Guide Has to Say On the Matter—Table Showing the Yield For Some Years Back.

The crop of wheat harvested during the year is the largest the world has ever produced. The average production for the past ten years is 2,120,000,000 bushels. This year's exceeds that by 155,000,000 bushels. The crop of 1891 exceeds the average by 125,000,000 bushels, the crop of 1892 by 155,000,000 bushels, and 1893 by 165,000,000 bushels. The crops of the past four years exceed the average for the same time by 355,000,000 bushels. In 1879 the world's crop was 1,700,000,000 bushels. In 1883 it was 2,408,000,000 bushels, an increase of 648,000,000 bushels in twenty years. During the past ten years the consumption has increased at the rate of 12,000,000 bushels a year, and during the preceding decade the increase was 8,000,000 bushels a year. It is here where we find the cause of the decline in prices. The load has been growing heavier yearly. There never was as much wheat in the world as there is to-day.

Estimates place the wheat crop of Europe at 1,435,410,000 Winchester bushels against a regular consumption of 1,553,000,000 bushels, a deficit of only 118,000,000 bushels. To supply this there are two Americas, India, Australasia, and the minor countries of North Africa, Northwest Asia. Our export for four months is about 55,000,000 bushels, against 71,708,672 bushels, same time last year, a decrease of 21,708,672 bushels. The English crop is about 8,000,000 bushels larger than her last one. She will import about

The Liverpool Corn Trade News furnishes the following compilation showing the wheat crops of all the chief countries of the world for six years, in bushels (and the total quantity and hectolitres). The crops of former years are from the latest revised reports of the various foreign agricultural authorities. In one or two cases of obvious errors in the official returns, commercial estimates are given in preference:

EUROPE—	1884.	1885.	1886.	1887.	1888.	1889.
France	334,000,000	375,000,000	301,600,000	213,600,000	328,000,000	307,000,000
Russia	288,000,000	275,000,000	233,600,000	213,600,000	205,000,000	179,000,000
Poland	16,000,000	20,000,000	23,000,000	12,000,000	12,000,000	12,000,000
Caucasia	60,000,000	64,000,000	68,000,000	80,000,000	56,000,000	65,000,000
Hungary	140,000,000	150,000,000	141,600,000	134,200,000	143,200,000	94,000,000
Austria	36,000,000	42,000,000	46,000,000	39,200,000	49,600,000	38,000,000
Croatia and Slavonia	6,000,000	6,800,000	6,400,000	6,400,000	6,400,000	6,000,000
Germany	117,000,000	131,000,000	126,000,000	127,000,000	102,000,000	102,000,000
Spain	100,000,000	112,000,000	116,000,000	85,800,000	107,200,000	87,000,000
Portugal	15,000,000	16,000,000	17,000,000	71,000,000	72,000,000	76,000,000
Romania	10,000,000	6,000,000	6,400,000	7,000,000	6,500,000	5,000,000
Bulgaria	40,000,000	58,000,000	58,000,000	60,000,000	72,000,000	45,000,000
Eastern Roumelia	25,000,000	29,000,000	29,000,000	30,000,000	20,000,000	25,000,000
Servia	2,000,000	3,000,000	4,000,000	4,700,000	3,000,000	3,000,000
Herzegovina and Bosnia	9,000,000	10,000,000	9,000,000	8,000,000	7,000,000	5,000,000
Turkey in Europe	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	1,500,000	1,000,000	1,000,000
Greece	25,000,000	24,000,000	25,000,000	30,000,000	25,000,000	40,000,000
United Kingdom	5,000,000	7,000,000	7,500,000	8,000,000	6,000,000	5,000,000
Belgium	60,000,000	51,000,000	60,000,000	75,200,000	76,000,000	78,000,000
Holland	20,000,000	17,000,000	20,000,000	16,000,000	19,200,000	19,000,000
Switzerland	4,500,000	5,000,000	6,200,000	4,000,000	6,000,000	6,000,000
Sweden	5,000,000	2,400,000	4,000,000	1,800,000	2,200,000	2,000,000
Denmark	3,700,000	3,500,000	3,200,000	3,800,000	3,700,000	4,000,000
Norway	4,000,000	4,800,000	4,800,000	4,800,000	4,800,000	5,000,000
Cyprus, Malta, &c.	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000
Total Europe	1,420,200,000	1,420,300,000	1,267,700,000	1,205,700,000	1,361,600,000	1,216,000,000
AMERICA—						
United States	520,000,000	175,000,000	580,000,000	685,000,000	430,000,000	491,000,000
Canada	50,000,000	45,000,000	51,000,000	55,000,000	41,000,000	31,000,000
Mexico	15,000,000	12,000,000	10,000,000	12,000,000	12,000,000	10,000,000
Argentina	100,000,000	90,000,000	55,000,000	36,800,000	32,800,000	16,000,000
Chili	17,000,000	13,000,000	17,000,000	19,000,000	14,000,000	19,000,000
Uruguay	7,000,000	5,500,000	3,200,000	3,600,000	4,100,000	2,000,000
Total America	709,000,000	638,500,000	729,800,000	812,100,000	537,200,000	569,000,000
ASIA—						
India	230,000,000	240,000,000	266,400,000	285,200,000	225,600,000	236,000,000
Turkey in Asia	43,000,000	45,000,000	40,000,000	43,000,000	44,000,000	37,000,000
Persia	22,000,000	19,000,000	17,500,000	20,500,000	22,000,000	22,000,000
Japan	15,000,000	15,000,000	15,000,000	15,000,000	14,000,000	15,000,000
Total Asia	310,000,000	319,000,000	278,900,000	363,700,000	305,600,000	310,000,000
AFRICA—						
Algeria	18,000,000	14,000,000	18,500,000	25,000,000	28,400,000	22,000,000
Tunis	9,000,000	7,000,000	8,000,000	7,000,000	7,000,000	4,000,000
Egypt	10,000,000	10,000,000	10,000,000	10,000,000	10,000,000	10,000,000
The Cape	5,000,000	4,800,000	4,000,000	3,500,000	4,000,000	3,000,000
Total Africa	42,000,000	35,800,000	38,500,000	47,100,000	49,400,000	37,000,000
AUSTRALASIA—						
Australia	14,000,000	15,200,000	13,600,000	12,800,000	11,200,000	11,500,000
New Zealand	10,000,000	9,200,000	6,400,000	9,400,000	14,500,000	14,600,000
New South Wales	8,000,000	6,400,000	10,200,000	5,700,000	8,500,000	8,500,000
Tasmania	7,000,000	6,800,000	5,000,000	3,000,000	3,000,000	6,000,000
Queensland	1,000,000	800,000	1,000,000	1,000,000	800,000	700,000
Western Australia	500,000	400,000	200,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	1,000,000
Total Australasia	40,000,000	39,300,000	36,700,000	33,200,000	39,100,000	42,500,000
Grand Total, bushels	2,922,100,000	2,458,800,000	2,442,600,000	2,461,000,000	2,296,000,000	2,174,500,000
quarters	315,000,000	267,000,000	265,000,000	270,000,000	255,000,000	231,000,000
hectolitres	918,000,000	892,000,000	888,000,000	895,000,000	826,000,000	789,500,000

N.B.—The crops are those harvested prior to September 1st in each year, except in the cases of the Australasian, Argentine, Uruguay and Chilean, which are those of the December and February following.

The United States and India official returns of the past two or three years have been discarded as obviously erroneous.

170,000,000 bushels. This trade the exporting countries are rivals for. The wants of Spain and Portugal will be less than they were last year. Belgium and Holland will want some more. In Germany there was a small reduction in the amount raised. An unfavorable harvest injured the quality of her cereals and lessened her potato crop some 80,000,000 bushels. Her requirements will consequently be more. Scandinavia about the same, and Italy a few million bushels more. France is virtually independent, as her crop exceeds her wants, which are 340,000,000 bushels. The preliminary official estimate of her crop is 343,000,000 bushels. France's largest crop in thirty years was in 1874, when she raised 396,000,000 bushels. It will not be equalled by this year's. On account of a wet harvest she has imported some wheat to mix with her damp crop.

Marseilles will bring wheat from Algeria and Russia. France will be an exporter before the end of her crop year, or she will carry a large surplus into her 1895 crop. The French millers have during the present summer made a persistent effort to gain a foothold in the English market, and have succeeded to such an extent as to excite the attention of the British miller, and to cause uneasiness in our milling centers. The French trader permits the millers to place their import of wheat in a bonded warehouse, and to take it out without paying duty on it, provided they give a guarantee to export within three months seven-tenths of the wheat in the shape of flour. The exports from Austria-Hungary will be somewhat under her average. The Russian crop has not been defined with any exactness. Her exports can be unprecipitately large

owing to the unprecedented surplus she brought over last year.

Siberia is looming up as an exporter of wheat. The possibilities there are unknown. In 1889 her surplus crop was 30,000,000. This is a hard Northern wheat, similar to that of Manitoba. The extension of the trans-Siberian railway will open up new wheat fields, the extent of which no living man knows. The world has known for years that there were large tracts of tillable land in the southern portion of that immense territory. The same will transform the virgin valleys of Southern Siberia into fields of wheat, rye and barley.

The exports from India have been small since the beginning of her crop year only 8,400,000 bushels against 14,440,000 same time in 1893, and 24,740,000 in 1892. Dornbusch, on June 29, said: "Of the 1893 crop the shipments were only a little over 8 per cent of the yield. Therefore a considerable quantity must still be in the hands of the grower, as well as the balance of the large crop of 1892." The area planted to wheat is steadily increasing in the Northwest provinces, Punjab, Bombay, Bengal, and Rajputana; the other wheat producing districts are steady and show a small reduction in acreage. In the Argentine Republic we have a rival in the wheat market of no mean proportions. Many writers are arguing that wheat raising in that country was a losing business and that we need have no fears from that source. But a correspondent writing from Buenos Ayres under date of June 6, last, says:

This increase in the wheat-growing area of the Argentine is somewhat curious when the starvation prices of to-day are considered. But the production is chiefly the work of Italians who have emigrated with their families from Italy. These people take up a piece of land and

### THE WORLD'S WHEAT CROP FOR SIX YEARS.

1884.	1885.	1886.	1887.	1888.	1889.
334,000,000	375,000,000	301,600,000	213,600,000	328,000,000	307,000,000
288,000,000	275,000,000	233,600,000	213,600,000	205,000,000	179,000,000
16,000,000	20,000,000	23,000,000	12,000,000	12,000,000	12,000,000
60,000,000	64,000,000	68,000,000	80,000,000	56,000,000	65,000,000
140,000,000	150,000,000	141,600,000	134,200,000	143,200,000	94,000,000
36,000,000	42,000,000	46,000,000	39,200,000	49,600,000	38,000,000
6,000,000	6,800,000	6,400,000	6,400,000	6,400,000	6,000,000
117,000,000	131,000,000	126,000,000	127,000,000	102,000,000	102,000,000
100,000,000	112,000,000	116,000,000	85,800,000	107,200,000	87,000,000
15,000,000	16,000,000	17,000,000	71,000,000	72,000,000	76,000,000
10,000,000	6,000,000	6,400,000	7,000,000	6,500,000	5,000,000
40,000,000	58,000,000	58,000,000	60,000,000	72,000,000	45,000,000
25,000,000	29,000,000	29,000,000	30,000,000	20,000,000	25,000,000
2,000,000	3,000,000	4,000,000	4,700,000	3,000,000	3,000,000
9,000,000	10,000,000	9,000,000	8,000,000	7,000,000	5,000,000
2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	1,500,000	1,000,000	1,000,000
25,000,000	24,000,000	25,000,000	30,000,000	25,000,000	40,000,000
5,000,000	7,000,000	7,500,000	8,000,000	6,000,000	5,000,000
60,000,000	51,000,000	60,000,000	75,200,000	76,000,000	78,000,000
20,000,000	17,000,000	20,000,000	16,000,000	19,200,000	19

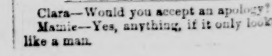


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## OLD TIME CHRISTMAS.

HOW DINNER WAS SERVED IN THE  
FOURTEENTH CENTURY.

Boar's Head, With Rosemary, Brought In  
to the Music of Trumpets—Roasted Pea-  
cock the Pride of the Feast—Barbarous  
Appetites of Brave Knights and Fair  
Ladies.

It was a gay scene—that great hall,  
where the gule log was blazing in the im-  
mense fireplace, big enough for two whole  
oxen to be roasted therein; the high raft-  
ers festooned with ivy; the wide portal  
crowned with branches of holly; and the  
table, which was literally a board of boards,  
all of oak and polished till they shone, stretch-  
ing the whole length of the room, 150  
feet.

Twelve o'clock has just struck, and the  
household is mustering in the magnificent  
hall, it being "covering time," or the  
hour for preparing the table for dinner.  
The steward in his gown, a most impor-  
tant looking personage, is standing at the  
uppermost part of the hall, surrounded  
by most of the chief officers. The table is  
neatly covered with a purple velvet cloth,  
saltcellars and trenchers, under the super-  
vision of the usher of the hall.

The women of the every and pantry,  
conducted by the woman usher, then en-  
ter the dining chamber. As they pass  
through the door they bow reverentially,  
and they do the same upon approaching  
the table. They then lay down at the  
side of each trencher a knife "sharpened with  
silver" and a spoon. No forks are laid,  
for these convenient articles have not yet  
been invented. Next in succession comes  
the yeoman of the cellar, who dresses the  
sideboard with wines, flagons, drinking  
cups and such vessels as are consigned to  
his care. The yeoman of the butchery fol-  
lows him, and brings up beer and ale, and  
arranges the peacock pots, jugs and so forth  
on the sideboard.

The dinner time has now fully arrived,  
and the steward's command is taken by a  
gentleman usher, who knocks respectfully  
at the door of the state chamber and sum-  
mons King Richard and his nobles and  
guests to dinner. In they come, dressed  
in their magnificent long green colored  
velvet tunics, silken hose and red  
leather boots, with very long points; the  
pretty girl queen, Anne of Bohemia, and  
her ladies in parti-colored kirtles of white  
and blue, cotehardies edged with fur, and  
their hair done up in a gold fret or cone  
of network.

When the guests were assembled and  
seated, the king and queen occupying a  
dais above the others, the trumpets sound-  
ed, and a band of musicians entered the  
hall. The server followed them, bearing  
upon a huge golden platter a boar's head  
dressed with sweet rosemary and rose  
leaves.

The boar's head, with a great golden  
pipkin placed between its tusks, is then  
placed upon the table, where it is served  
with mustard sauce, and the Christmas  
dinner begins. No napkins or forks are  
used, and brave knights and noble ladies  
wipe their greasy hands upon the table  
cloth and throw the discarded bones and  
pickings upon the floor.

Besides the famous boar's head, the first  
course consists of roasted beef joints, pigs  
roasted, venison with fragrant curries  
consisting of boiled beef and eggs season-  
ed with sugar and spices, broth and  
onions, custard and a subtlety, the latter  
being an ornamental dish representing a  
ship, a castle or a landscape, being, just  
as the taste of the cook dictated.

The second course is introduced by the  
bringing in of a peacock with all its gay  
plumage on and its whole body covered  
with leaf of gold. A singular dish was it  
not? Like the subtlety, it must be in-  
tended merely for an ornamental dish.  
Not at all. It was a real dish to eat. The  
peacock was stuffed with all manner of  
spices and sweet herbs, thoroughly roasted,  
lasted with yolk of egg, served with  
plenty of gravy, and was considered the  
greatest delicacy of the Christmas feast.

It was something of a task, as you may  
imagine, to prepare this bird of Juno for  
the table. The skin was carefully remov-  
ed before it was baked, and then, when it  
was taken from the oven and cooled, the  
skin was sewed on again dexterously, not  
so much as a feather being ruffled. It was  
carried to the table on a silver basin, with  
a lighted piece of cotton, which had been  
saturated in alcohol, placed in its beak.  
No part of the dinner was so eagerly an-  
ticipated as this, and all manner of vows  
were pledged over the beautiful bird. The  
chronicles of the middle ages record many  
of these vows.

Jellies of meat or fish, all manner of  
fowls, roasted or boiled capons, hams, pies  
of carp, tongues, mutton pies and plum  
puddings followed in due order, and these  
were displaced by a dish of jelly, fruits  
and another subtlety. There were but  
few vegetables to accompany the various  
dishes of meat and fowl.

After the solid food was disposed of,  
wine and ale were drunk in profuse quan-  
tities. One wonders how they could eat  
and drink so much. People had barbarous  
appetites in those days and a lady of rank  
would swallow two or three tankards of  
ale at a single meal.

This dinner on that long ago Christmas  
day lasted two hours. In the evening  
there was more feasting, and the historian  
amazes us by the vast enumeration of  
swine, oxen, sheep, pigs, hares, kids and  
fowls slaughtered and the tons of ale and  
wine drunk. England was merry Eng-  
land then, and rule and riddle and boisterous  
cheer characterized the Yuletide festival.  
Yet doubtless we who eat our Christmas  
dinner with much less food and noise en-  
joy ourselves as truly. Certainly, we have  
more refinement than those fair ladies and  
gallant knights, who gossiped their fingers  
and soiled the table cloth eating the boar's  
head and the stuffed peacock and the frumment  
at that Christmas dinner of the fourteenth  
century.—Christain Advocate.

Tenderfoot Taken For Robbers.

In Ponca City, Okla., six young men,  
strangers, caused an intense excitement  
by walking down the principal street of  
the town heavily armed with Winchester  
pistols and bowie knives, and other im-  
plements of war. The police, sheriff and  
constables were soon summoned and a  
large posse arrested the young men while  
in a saloon the boys voluntarily held up  
their hands and said, "Here's our cash."  
It was ascertained later that the men  
were not used to the country, but had  
armed themselves to combat the Cook  
gang. When the officers came in the  
boys thought the Cook gang was on their  
trail. They were a hunting party from  
down East.

Dr. Newcomb has been appointed prin-  
cipal of the Vancouver provincial asylum.

## TWO XMAS TURKEYS.



spirit of peace on earth and goodwill  
toward men.

Oh, it was glorious Christmas weather  
—sunshine and blue skies and a nipping  
frosty air, that whisked about, tweaking  
noes and flapping cheeks until they  
bloomed like peonies!

The youngsters were hurrying home-  
ward with skates slung over their shoul-  
ders of the new and glittering pattern es-  
pecially delighted in by Santa Claus, for  
fine as the ice was the ringing of the  
noontide bells had called up visions of  
turkey and stuffing, plum pudding and  
mince pie which no mortal boy could  
resist.

As for the little girls in the new hoods  
and mittens and muffs they had found  
in the chimney place that morning be-  
tween vanity and appetite they stood  
irresolute at their own front gates, such  
happy, rosy, chubby creatures that every-  
body smiled involuntarily at sight of them.

The policemen on the corners slapped  
their arms about like windmills to keep  
them from getting into mischief, for it was  
just because it was Christmas day.  
And over all pealed the joyous music of  
the bells in carols that found an echo on  
every lip.

Even the houses wore a gala air.  
Wreaths of evergreens hung in all the  
windows high and low, and the market  
square on the corner was a thing of beauty  
and a joy forever, with piles of crimson cran-  
berries, golden pumpkins, silver, ornate,  
celery, apples, pears and nut heaped pic-  
turesquely behind its frost etched panes  
of glass, and the whole framed in grace-  
ful festoons of ducks and chickens.

It was a triumph of art. No wonder the  
passers stopped in spite of their hurry to  
gaze upon it for the thousandth time and  
fall to speculating as to what had become  
of its two crowning glories—the biggest  
turkey on record and the smallest—  
which had hung there side by side for a  
week past in a contrast at once the joke  
and the admiration of all beholders.

Popular belief held that the monster,  
the 30 pounder, had been purchased by  
old Ebenezer Green, the rich and crusty  
bachelor who lived by himself in a big  
house on the outskirts of the town, for  
he was the only person who could have  
afforded to buy it in such hard times,  
but the little one! There was hardly  
more meat on its tiny carcass than on a  
spring chicken. Who had a fairly  
small enough to get a Christmas dinner  
out of that?

Ebenezer Green had been asking him-  
self the very question as he sat by the  
fire that noon, now watching the flames  
leap up the chimney, now turning to  
glance at the woman who presided over  
the house-keeping laying the table for his  
holiday feast—a feast, alas, of solitary  
splendor "he had struck all at once at  
the absurdity of setting such a gigantic  
bird before a single person, and when he  
saw a platter half as large as the table  
taken from the closet where his mother's  
blue and white Canton china was stored  
he fell into a silent fit of laughter.

The woman nodded grimly, with a  
quick appreciation of the situation. "Tis  
funny, I declare," she said presently,  
pausing as she reached the door with the  
great platter in her arms, "but the fun-  
niest part of it all is that the little feller  
is cooked this minute next door where  
they've got six months to fill before their  
own 'Tis honest truth."

"Next door?" Ebenezer glanced up  
inquiringly.

"Yes, in the cottage on the east side."  
"Why, it's tumbling to pieces. 'Tisn't  
fit for anybody to live in."

"Well, folks moved in a month or so  
ago respectable looking, but I guess they  
are about as poor as can be. He's out of  
work, and he helps about the house  
handy as a woman, and she takes in sew-  
ing. There's a parcel of children, and he  
don't believe they ever have a good  
square meal among 'em. Think of 'em  
settling down to-day to that mite of a  
turkey!"

And Ellen chuckled at the picture.  
"How do you know they have that  
turkey?" demanded the old gentleman,  
more impressed than he would have  
liked to own by the curious coincidence  
which had kept the two fowls still near  
neighbors.

"The boy told me that brought ours  
last night. It seems he chores for the  
market sometimes, and they gave him  
the little turkey when they found there  
wasn't any prospect of its being bought.  
But, land's sake! I smell something  
burning." She hurried off in a flutter of  
anxiety. A Christmas dinner of all din-  
ners to be spoiled!

Her master rose and slowly crossed  
the hall. He had been a handsome man  
in his day, and though his hair had  
whitened and his shoulders bowed under  
the burden of years he was still an im-  
posing figure. He had few acquaint-  
ances in the town and was regarded  
with awe, principally on account of his  
wealth, which was reputed to be fabulous,  
but not a little because of his somewhat  
reserved and haughty air.

He made his way deliberately toward  
the sitting room, a spacious, comfortably  
furnished apartment, with windows look-  
ing upon the shabby, weather beaten  
cottage in which the other turkey was to  
end its mortal career. Sure enough, there  
were unmistakable signs of occupation  
about it.

The neglected garden had been put in  
order, the broken gate repaired and re-  
hung, and a general air of neatness gave  
a new interest and attraction to the little  
house long empty and unnoticed. The  
shades were drawn high to let in all the  
warmth of sunshine of the happy holiday,  
and Ebenezer Green could see what was  
going on in the room as well as if he  
had been one of the busy people in it.

Busy they were for their table was  
spread with a clean, white cloth, and  
father, with a troop of excited children  
to help, was at the instant engaged in the  
thrilling process of taking up the child-  
ren's dinner. The mother, pale, thin,  
and sweet, was evidently the guest of  
honor, encoined in the one comfortable  
chair, with a cushion at her back and

watching the proceedings with a charm-  
ing smile, half amused, half melancholy.  
The eldest boy, a tall lad of 12, who  
did the chores at the market, filled the  
glasses with water fresh drawn from the  
well. Two gleeful little girls danced in  
with dishes of potatoe and turnip, and a  
brace of chubby youngsters in much  
padded trousers trotted after with the  
bread and butter, proud to assist in the  
serving of such a feast.

And last of all the father appeared in  
the doorway enveloped in a big white  
apron, to be greeted with an uproarious  
shout of delight. For he bore on a plat-  
ter—oh, me, such a tiny platter!—the  
crowning splendor of the day, the tur-  
key, done to a turn and smelling more  
delicious than ever a turkey smelled be-  
fore, as the whole family unanimously  
agreed. There was gravy too, in a funny  
china pot with a large handle, and who  
brought that in, feeling the importance  
of the occasion to the utmost, but the  
baby, toddling along as gravely as a  
judge, deep anxiety in her blue eyes.  
And crier! A whole quart in the big,  
white pitcher—extravagance which could  
only be justified by the recollection that  
it was Christmas day.

And now the father laid aside the  
apron. The cook vanished; the head of  
the house appeared. He led the pale  
mother tenderly to the table, and the  
children followed, prancing to their  
places around the large table, which no-  
body thought bare or poorly set forth.  
There came a pause for a moment—the  
little heads, brown, black and flaxen,  
were bent silently over the plates while  
the father asked a blessing and thanked  
God for his goodness in keeping them  
all together and giving them so many  
comforts. And then he took up the  
carving knife as he gazed anxiously at  
the turkey. The revel was about to be-  
gin.

Ebenezer Green turned away, with a  
sigh. The bell had sounded in his own  
dining room, and standing on the thresh-  
old of the apartment he bent a fixed  
stare upon the table, where there were  
flowers and silver and cut glass, and on  
the side table, smoking hot and browned  
till he cracked all over, loomed up the  
mighty outlines of the prize turkey. For  
one man.

All at once the oddest idea popped in  
to the head of that one man. If he had  
thought to think about it nothing would  
have happened, and the prize turkey  
never would have played a part in a  
story. But, for once in his life, the old

board and astonishment at the pudding  
when Mr. Green set it to blazing in burn-  
ing brandy.

Then the father and mother wondered  
how their neighbor had ever got his repu-  
tation of being stiff and proud. Never  
had so delightful a guest descended into  
their modest household before.

They all put it in and washed up the  
dinner dishes afterward. The father  
washed and Ebenezer Green wiped,  
wishing the directors of the bank could  
see him, and the young feet tripped  
briskly to and fro until everything was  
in its place, clean as clean could be. It  
was a real frolic.

Then they dressed up around the fire.  
The big logs had gone from Mr. Green's  
cellar not many minutes before, Jimmy  
having worn a path through the snow to  
the house next door. It was story tell-  
ing time, and in the cheery glow on the  
hearth the father poured out his soul and  
told how he had been thrown out of  
work by the closing of a factory; how  
hard he had tried to find another place  
but to no avail, and how all they had to live  
upon was the sum his dear wife earned  
by sewing and Jimmy's pittance from  
the market. And the wife, in her turn,  
told how brave and patient he had been,  
with a loving glance that made him blush  
with pleasure.

And Mr. Green promised that he should  
have something to do by New Year's day  
and gave his word upon it, feeling for the  
first time how much happiness a rich man  
has the power to create.

Then it was his turn. The children  
gathered at his knee to drink in breath-  
lessly his tales of travel by land and sea,  
of strange countries he had seen and  
people he had known—queer, quaint peo-  
ple in far off places, whose custom and  
history sounded like the most entrancing  
of fairy tales. The baby drew nearer  
and nearer and finally climbed upon his  
knee, listening with her great blue eyes  
wide open. When it was her bedtime,  
she laid her cheek upon his in a soft  
caress.

"She loves you," she said, and in a  
burst of laughter was led away—not far,  
for the house was very tiny. Her child-  
ish voice could be heard prattling on  
while the elder sister made her ready  
for bed, and then the group outside fell  
into silence, while the little one knelt  
beside her crib and murmured the dear  
familiar words of her "Now I lay me  
down to sleep."

Oh, that was a happy Christmas day!  
As it drew towards its close Ebenezer



man acted upon the spur of the moment.  
He hurried into the hall, put on his  
coat and hat, opened the door, slipped  
back into the dining room and took up  
the platter from the table.

Oh, but that was a monstrous bird!  
Thirty pounds? Fifty! Old Ebenezer  
faintly staggered under its weight, as he  
cautiously picked his way over the ice  
and snow toward the cottage door, and  
he couldn't even spare a hand to knock.  
The toe of his boot managed to make a  
good, smart rapping, however—a sound  
so unwelcome that the father ran hastily  
out, with the children trooping in his  
train.

"Good day," gasped the visitor, quite  
out of breath after his herculean efforts.  
"Good day, and wish you merry Christ-  
mas! You don't know me but I'm your  
next door neighbor, Ebenezer Green."  
"I've got the turkey, but I want you  
to help me eat it, for I'm very lonely over  
there all by myself. Can I come in?"

Come in? Well, the father saw in a  
trice how it was, and he opened wide to  
let in the turkey and its bearer, not to  
speak of a rush of crisp, chill air. The  
spirit of good will stirred in his heart,  
and forgetting the disparity of wealth  
and poverty between them he only felt a  
warm throbbing of sympathy for the solitary  
old man. The mother stepped forward,  
kindly gentle in a simple courtesy which  
would have become a palace.

"You need not have brought your din-  
ner with you, sir," she said, smiling.  
"You are quite welcome to a share of  
ours on Christmas day. Jimmy, put a  
plate for the gentleman, and John, turn-  
ing to her husband, "do not let him hold  
that heavy platter. Oh, what a turkey!  
he must have been raised in a land of  
giants."

So once again it chanced that the big  
turkey and the little one were side by  
side. The cottage was very soot, a scene  
of riotous enjoyment. For Ebenezer's  
spirits rose at a bound, and he felt like a  
boy again. He sent Jimmy back with a  
note to his housekeeper, who thought he  
had suddenly become mad when she  
found not only him but the turkey gone.

Over went the flowers and the nuts  
and raisins, the apples and pears and  
grapes, the mince pies and plum pudd-  
ing from the great house to the small, and  
the children, who had not had a good  
square meal for weeks, sat down to a  
board fairly groaning under the weight  
of the good things on it. The little boys  
ate till they could barely see.

The little girls were nearly distracted  
under admiration of the pink rose  
nodding in the tall vase on the festal

Green lingered in his sitting room, bare  
and empty after that he had left so full  
of love and cheerful content. The fire  
leaped and flared and threw its rich light  
into the shadows around his chair. He  
felt the baby's still round his neck,  
the dimpled baby cheek pressed close to  
his own, wrinkled and seamed with the  
cares of the world, and when the chim-  
es rang out at midnight, for the first  
time in many a year he breathed a  
little prayer.—Buffalo News.

### MAY BE PERMITTED.

The Salvation Army May Be Allowed to  
Work in Russia.

The members of the Salvation Army  
in New York are very highly pleased  
with the courteous and kind reply which  
the new czar of Russia has made to the  
telegraphic dispatch of congratulation  
sent him from London by General Booth.  
Some of them take this unexpected re-  
ply as an indication that Nicholas second  
will be more favorable to Salvationists  
than his father was. They even think  
that the Salvation Army may hereafter  
be allowed to organize and operate in the  
great northern empire. Up to this time  
it has not been permitted to enter Russia,  
and even the name of Booth has been  
interdicted by the press censor. The  
sanguine opinions entertained by many  
Salvationists in New York are wholly  
discredited by an officer of the Army  
who is well acquainted with the Russian  
system. He says that the very czar's  
reply to General Booth was merely of a  
functionary nature, resembling hundreds  
of other acknowledgments made in his  
name of the congratulations which he  
had received. The Salvation officer adds  
that it would be impossible for bodies of  
able men to march up and down Rus-  
sia blowing trumpets, sing-  
ing hymns, holding mass meetings,  
and preaching in the streets. It would  
be a violation of established Russian law,  
the authority of the Greek church, the  
police methods, the customs of the people  
and the peace of the country. It is pro-  
bable, however, that some of the English  
members of the Salvation Army will soon  
petition the new czar for permission to  
enter Russia in order to render service  
in the line of "rescue work" such as is  
not performed by the orthodox church,  
and has never been attempted by the re-  
catholicized churches.

Gen. Booth and Hon. Mr. Tupper will  
be accorded civic addresses in Westmin-  
ster.

### Santa Claus Coming.

Oh, happy are the little folks,  
For Christmas is most here.  
Then get your stockings ready,  
For now the time draws near.

Old Santa Claus is on the way,  
He left home yesternoon.  
His great sleigh packed with Christ-  
mas gifts,  
He'll be here very soon.

His reindeer six are flying fast.  
He cracks his whip—away  
They're speeding over hill and dale.  
Three cheers for Christmas day!  
—Washington News.

### CHRISTMAS IN INDIA.

A Lazy Picnic Amid the Tropical Sur-  
roundings of Calcutta.

The sun shines gloriously overhead.  
The sky is a pale, cloudless blue, and  
the foliage around us shows every shade  
and tint from brown to scarlet, from the  
palest to the deepest green. We saunter  
along the grass under the trees beside  
the avenue and find a quiet spot, with  
a pool of clear water haunted by swans  
before us. The ground is carpeted with  
soft grass and shaded with trees. On  
one side, 300 yards away, is a bank of  
shrubs, with the most gorgeous variety  
of coloring, from mauve and lilac to  
crimson red; on the other three, cool,  
restful green leaves. On such a Christ-  
mas morning it was good to be alive.

Let us think of it as we shiver over  
our fires in England. We spread our  
rugs and coats on the ground, and lie  
down and smoke lazily. Presently the  
Khidmats arrive with hampers. We  
do not move, for in India we have not  
that irrational and idiotic notion that  
a picnic is no picnic unless you wait  
upon yourselves, lay your own lunch  
and burn your own fingers over your  
kettle. The lunch is admirable, from  
the solids to the fruit, from the drinks to  
the ice. Nothing has been forgotten, for  
once a Khidmtar has been taught a  
thing he may be relied upon to do it  
again with absolute exactitude on a  
similar occasion till the crack of doom  
unless he is idiotic.

A picnic is a complete rest, with nothing  
to do save to lie still and enjoy. No  
one even talks unless the spirit moves  
him. For the most part we sit quiet,  
drinking in the beauty of the scene. The  
servants pass silently to and fro, hand-  
ing dishes, which are accepted or rejected  
as silently. It is waste of energy to  
speak. The cool breeze fans us gently.  
There are no mosquitoes. All is peace.  
Last of all come the coffee and the cigars.  
—Saturday Review.

### CHRISTMAS EVE IN PARIS.

Forget and Forgive Is the Custom—Mid-  
night Mass and the Family.

On Christmas eve in the homes of  
Paris, when the children are fast asleep,  
with the bonnet to watch over them, the  
older ones and the parents go to the  
grand high mass, lasting from 10 o'clock  
till midnight. This is a very solemn ser-  
vice and is sung with great ceremony  
and with row upon row of white veiled  
nuns, whose narrow belts of blue, orange  
or red show their peculiar order, kneel-  
ing in the transept.

Just at midnight the mass ends, and  
the order boys snuff the tall candles.  
Then the family returns, and there is  
the reveillon, or the supper of waking,  
the one meal of the year at which  
are gathered the brothers and sisters to  
the home of the oldest married child.  
There are places for the grandparents,  
too, and, if a child has been lately born  
to swell the family circle, a seat of honor  
next the grandmother for its mother, who  
is queen of the feast.

The "supper" is a great dinner, at  
which good will is the order, where are  
drunk innumerable glasses of harmless,  
unintoxicating grape wine, and where  
toasts are offered to every conceivable  
good luck, past and to come.

At the reveillon are discussed all the  
affairs of the family. If during the year  
the relations between two of its mem-  
bers have become strained, all is often  
forgotten and forgotten in this family  
love feast.

So with toast and rally and story the  
hours creep by until it is far into the  
small hours, when the party breaks up.  
—New York Press.

### What Christ Taught.

Before Christ came men did not know  
God. They did not understand his fa-  
therhood and affection. They had all  
along supposed that whoever would en-  
joy God's favor must purchase it in some  
way, and so before the coming of Christ  
men crouched and trembled before God  
as though he were an almighty tyrant  
and they worshipped before him with  
sacrifices of slavish fear. But the coming  
brought a new element into human faith.  
He taught not the Jew alone, but he  
taught all men everywhere that God  
loves them; that he loves them as sin-  
ners, that he loves them with a love that  
is more devoted and tender than any  
other bears her child; that he is not  
only ready to forgive them all that is  
past of transgression and sin, but to  
make them heirs of a glorious and eter-  
nal inheritance; that all God asks of  
man is love.—Christain Advocate.

### A Serbian Christmas Dinner.

The poorest family in Serbia will pinch  
themselves all through the year so as to  
have money enough to buy a pig at  
Christmas. Skewered to a long piece of  
wood, the pig is turned over a blazing  
fire until cooked, the guests watching  
the process with increasing interest.  
After dinner stories are told and songs  
are sung. Santa Claus, who, in the per-  
son of an honest gaffer, is present to re-  
ceive instead of to give presents, departs  
after the feast, decorated with such gifts  
as his friends can bestow. The feasting  
room is symbolically strewn with straw.  
—New York Journal.

Adam Cohn, a Norway House Indian  
and an old and trusted employee of the  
Hudson's Bay Company, died in St. Boni-  
face hospital recently of rupture of the  
heart.



HOORAY! CHRISTMAS IS HERE.



WITH FULL STOCKING.



HERE'RE MY PRESENTS.



AND MINE.



SUCH A FINE DINNER.



NOW FOR FUN.



AWAY WE GO.



TORRY IT, TOM.



ONE MORE ROLL.



GIVE IT TO 'EM, BOYS.



# Big Boston Clothing House

## REORGANIZATION SALE

### STILL BOOMING.

# X'Mas Presents.

## GALOR

### See those Full Dress Suits.

We are the only house in the Dominion handling Ready to wear Full Dress Suits.

### THOSE HANDSLEIGHS ARE DOWN TO 25cents

Bean Jar Competition closes Saturday 22nd inst. at 1 p.m.  
**WHO** Will get that handsome cutter Saturday Night?

Send or bring in your Tickets.

STAND FROM UNDER.

Paices take their last drop at the

# Big BOSTON

This week.

## T. F. BUTCHER,

The Practical Watchmaker,  
Jeweler and Optician.

The finest stock of Watches, Clocks,  
Jewelry and Silverware to be  
found in the province.

If you want the best goods at the  
lowest possible prices, call and  
see us.

We want to call your attention to  
Watches. We have some especially  
fine value in this line. A  
Good Time piece from \$3.00 up.

Fine Watch Repairing one of our  
specialties.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

ROSSER AVENUE, BRANDON.

### LOCAL NEWS.

A Merry Christmas to our readers.  
Mr. Vandersluis, superintendent N. P.  
paid over Morris & Branch today.

H. C. Bannister, for infraction of the  
liquor law was fined \$100 and costs.

City schools close tomorrow for the  
holidays and re-open the 2nd of January.

Mr. W. H. Merritt has just received a  
new house which he claims to be the best  
in the province.

Mr. J. C. Robinson, general merchant,  
Wawanesa, was in town election day,  
casting his vote.

The public will sympathize with Mr.  
Frank Reid in the loss of his daughter by  
consumption last week.

Meagre returns from Daly municipality  
show that Browning is elected reeve, and  
Davidson replaces Caporn.

The time table of the N. P. has changed.  
Henceforth the express arriving here  
is due at 7.45 p. m. leaving at 8 a. m.  
same days as before.

Mr. C. J. Caryl has removed his watch-  
making business to the building between  
A. C. Fraser's store and J. N. Kirkcaldy's  
law office. He is offering specialties  
for the Christmas trade.

Miss Kirkcaldy was quietly married  
last night at the residence of her brother,  
on 7th street. The honeymoon is to be  
passed in visiting eastern towns. More  
anon.

The Northern Pacific will sell excursion  
tickets for Christmas holidays between  
points in Manitoba for a fare and a  
third for the round trip commencing Dec.  
22nd.

R. E. A. Leech was in Winnipeg on  
Thursday giving evidence before the rail-  
way rate commission on behalf of the  
Central Farmers' Institute of which he is  
secretary.

P. J. Flanagan, at one time proprietor  
of the Merchants' hotel here, left last  
week for Prince Albert, where he will  
take over the management of the Prince  
Albert house.

For some time past trade in poultry  
has been brisk. On Thursday of last  
week one of our butchers shipped 1200  
pounds of turkey and geese to Revel-  
stoke, B. C., realizing about 12¢ cts. per  
lb.

Mrs. Cliffe, 15th street showed herself  
to be a very interesting entertainer last  
Friday evening. A number of her young  
friends spent a pleasant time in singing,  
card playing and dancing.

The Northern Pacific ran three tour-  
ist sleeping cars through to Ontario on  
the 15th inst., and they were all filled.  
These tourist cars are run weekly (Tues-  
day and one well patronized).

The fire brigade had a run on Satur-  
day night to Mr. T. L. Lumb's on 15th st.  
An overheated stove pipe caused the  
mischievous. There was not much damage.

At the evening service in the Congre-  
gational church on Sunday, coloring  
comments were made concerning our dead  
premier. The service closed with the  
singing of the national hymn.

Many of Brandon's people will be sorry  
to learn of the expected departure of Mr.  
Jakes, of the Imperial bank, to Van-  
couver, to assume the management of a  
branch of the same bank.

The revival services in the Baptist  
church have been concluded. Rev. A.  
Grant, who was here aiding has returned  
to Winnipeg. Much encouragement has  
been met with and the church member-  
ship much increased.

Mr. Geo. A. Stevens, who is well and  
favorably known here has said good-bye  
to the prairie province. He left on  
Tuesday morning via N. P. for his home  
in St. Mary's, Ont.

The date of the Choral society's concert  
has been changed from the 25th to the  
27th, on account of the inability of one  
of the artists to be present on that date  
in consequence of a former engagement.

We have not much data at present upon  
which to base any remarks we would like  
to make concerning the mayoralty elec-  
tions, but there is a growing feeling that  
all is not right and the probability is that  
a recount will be asked for.

The managers of the skating rink are  
making great preparations for the carni-  
val to-night. Evergreens will be placed  
at each end and will run up and along  
the rafters, intertwined with red, white  
and blue bunting, which will be draped  
from the ridge of the roof to the ends and  
sides. The lights will be shaded with  
Chinese lanterns, and the whole decor-  
ations finished with numerous Union  
Jacks. There is a great interest awak-  
ened, and it is expected the ice will be  
crowded with the grotesque and hili-  
arious. The rink management should be  
complimented on the manner in which  
they provide fun for the city.

Mr. Ed. Austin sustained a rather bad  
fall at the rink on Monday night last.  
Before putting on his skates he helped a  
beginner on to the ice and in turning  
around while on the platform, slipped.  
In his endeavor to save himself his back  
was strained. He will be in bed for a  
few days.

The hockey match between the Seniors  
and Juniors last Wednesday night reflect-  
ed great credit upon both teams, but we  
think that the juniors are entitled to a  
little more praise for the admirable game  
they put up. The odds were against  
them, but they made a good showing,  
the game ending 4 to 2 in favor of the  
Seniors.

The following students have entered  
the academy during the last two weeks:  
W. H. McKenna, Rapid City; R. Far-  
rell, J. T. Cooke, R. T. Metcalf and P.  
H. Haggerty, Souris; D. A. Harper, Hay-  
field; Thomas Black, Chater; C. H. Ste-  
wart, Hamilton; F. H. Lawley, J. P. Mc-  
Kay, H. J. McKay and H. E. McKay,  
Brandon. The Brandon Academy will  
open for day and evening classes Jan. 2.

Everybody suffers pain. It is the re-  
sult of violation of nature's laws. Perry  
Davis has done much to allay the suffer-  
ing of the people by giving them out of  
his store-house "a balm for every  
wound." Such is the Pain-Killer; it  
stops pain almost instantly, and is of all  
other pain remedies the Oldest and Best.  
New size Big Bottle, 25c.

Constable Flower brought two Hungar-  
ians down from Whitewood, N. W. T., on  
Saturday last. The men, Louis Gentry  
and John Yantiska had been arrested on a  
charge of theft and electing to have a  
speedy trial were sent here to the county  
court. The county court here, however,  
cannot deal with the case as the offense  
belongs to the jurisdiction of the terri-  
tories.

One of Charles Costly's accomplices is  
in trouble. It appears that previous to  
the Miles shooting affair, Costly had  
committed depredations in and around  
Napinka, had stolen goods, and for safe  
keeping transferred them over into the  
care of Joseph Donahue. This man has  
now fallen under the law, and was sent  
here by a Napinka Justice of the Peace  
on a charge of receiving stolen goods.

A druggist's assistant is reported to  
have succeeded in making a medicine  
which will deprive a cat of its voice with-  
out injuring the cat otherwise. Seven  
large tom cats were experimented upon  
last week. They sat upon the peak of a  
roof and made frightful faces at each  
other for four hours without uttering a  
sound. There are many people in town  
who would like to secure a few ounces of  
this wonderful medicine.

Sir Charles Tupper passed through  
town on Saturday's express, to Ottawa,  
in response to a telegram requesting his  
immediate return, brought about by the  
sudden demise of Sir John Thompson.  
The wave of financial depression has  
reached us on its ebb-tide, and this  
last week the banks have been busy mail-  
ing letters to depositors to the effect that  
the rate on deposits has been reduced one  
point.

Wednesday morning witnessed a great  
exodus of pilgrims on their way to Mecca,  
their homes in Ontario and Maritime  
provinces, to spend the Christmas holi-  
days with old friends.

The hospital contains 22 patients at  
present. The nursing staff is reduced by  
the retiring of Miss Fleming. The  
treasurer acknowledges with thanks \$11  
received from Thanksgiving services at  
Hartney.

Mr. J. Murray, assistant superintend-  
ent of the western division of the C.P.R.,  
was in town this week, with a view, it is  
understood, of reducing the number of  
their employees.

In our last issue notice was made of a  
young man brought from the west by Dr.  
Bell, suffering mental aberration. We  
now learn that his name is G. R. Reid  
and was once a Presbyterian missionary at  
Roland, Clegg and Rosebank, and until  
recently was stationed at the Okanagan  
mission, Vernon B. C.

Whether there is a counterfeit in  
town or not, there are quite a number of  
spurious coins in circulation. The coins  
are of the same weight and color as the  
genuine, but when tested give a very leaden  
ring. A sharp lookout will be necessary  
to prevent being taken in by passing  
them off as good ones.

Joseph Donaldson, butcher, has a fine  
Christmas novelty hanging in his store on  
Rossier Ave. in the shape of a splendid  
four-year-old heifer, weighing 900 lbs.  
Mr. Donaldson raised the animal and has  
had it in feeding since October for his  
Christmas trade.

The two front rows in the gallery in the  
opera hall are to be held and sold as  
reserved seats for the Choral Society's  
concert. In doing this Mr. Hughes is  
following a customary allotment of seats  
in many large towns in the east, because  
of the advantage of these rows. Many  
people desiring them rather than the back  
seats in the body of the hall.

A notice of "a roll of money found"  
brought to the finder upwards of a dozen  
visitors within half an hour after the  
notice was posted up. Each claiming  
that they had lost the roll. Guesses at  
the amount running from \$10 up to \$25.  
Whether there are eleven rolls of bills  
still lost or whether the eleven persons  
are religiously scrupulous is for us to  
surmise.

Sam Smoots has evidently eluded the  
subtle grasp of the law. He was fined  
\$100 and costs last Saturday morning and  
given until 5 p. m. to get the money.  
Shortly after the sentence he presented  
himself before Mr. Noxon at the jail and  
asked to be incarcerated, but Mr. Noxon  
possessed no papers authorizing him to do  
so and so Sam's request could not be  
granted. Whether Sam became despond-  
ent because of non-incarceration and  
thought to scare the city people is not  
known, but he has not been seen since  
and further, no one evidently has the  
slightest idea where he is but "massa is  
'rot' in the cold ground," or water either  
for that matter. It is surmised he has  
followed another shaded character to  
Duluth.

**HAVE  
YOU  
REALIZED--**

THAT...  
OUR.....  
**Discount Sale**  
Affords you an opportunity  
of saving  
**20 PER  
CENT.**

On all the DRY GOODS,  
—CLOTHING,  
—FURS, Etc.

You require to purchase  
Hundreds have already taken advan-  
tage of

### THIS MONEY SAVING SALE

And we are desirous that  
many more should do likewise.

### FURS ARE NOW SEASONABLE.

And we have them, Ladies  
Caps in Alaska Sable, Beaver, Seal,  
Silver Fox and Australian Beaver.  
Mens' Caps in Seal, Sable, Otter, Mink,  
Per. Lamb and in all the cheaper  
grades, and 20 PER CENT. off now  
brings these goods, many of them,  
below MANUFACTURERS PRICES.  
A few Ladies' Coon Jackets of "A 1"  
quality, price now \$36.00 net.  
Come to us for your Furs  
and save money.

**McKELVIE &  
DUNWOODY.**

## Nation & Shewan

Extend to their numerous  
patrons and friends throughout  
this Western city and country  
their best wishes for

**A Very Merry Christmas**  
—AND—

**A Happy New Year**  
and at the same time beg to  
remind them that the are

**Headquarters**  
for useful

**Christmas and  
Holiday  
Goods.**

Great reductions have  
been made on all lines of win-  
ter goods throughout the store  
and especially so on

Fur Goods of all kinds,  
Clothing " " "  
Blankets " " "  
Mantles " " "  
Dress Goods " " "  
Underwear " " "  
Winter Mitts & Gloves of all kinds

**There's no Place**

With such a big assortment

**There's no Place**

Where such good values

prevail.

**There's no Place**

You'll feel so much at home

when shopping as you will

at the great and noted White

Front

**CASH HOUSE**

Again we wish you all the happi-  
ments of the season and thank you for  
your very liberal patronage up to the  
present time.

**NATION & SHEWAN, Brandon.**